



## REMEMBERING Robert Hollis Ogilvie



Robert Hollis Ogilvie was born on January 12, 1962, in Fort St. John, British Columbia. He left this world quickly, after unexpected medical complications, on July 1, 2024, in Victoria, BC, with family by his side.

Rob was predeceased by his parents, Jack and Dorothy Ogilvie; his sister, Debra; many friends; and his dogs, Ty and Zen. We are comforted by knowing that he has been reunited with them. He leaves behind his sister, Earlyne Pidherney (Merv); his brother, Greg Persson (Carol), all from Rocky Mountain House, Alberta; his sister, Amber Ogilvie (Paul Zolob) of Salt Spring Island, BC; and his best friend, Lewis the Dog. Those who received messages from him may have noticed his sign-off was always, "Rob & LTD."

Uncle Robbie loved his nephews and nieces, Shane, Clint, and Troy Pidherney; Jason Gale; Trish Staicesku; Jerry and Michael Persson; Desiree Jelley; and Kaylee Lapierre, as well as his many great-nieces and nephews.

Robbie moved to Alberta with his family as a toddler and spent most of his life in Rocky Mountain House. He worked for his sister Earlyne's company, Pidherney's, was fiercely proud of it, and loved the company and all its employees, whom he considered family.

Robbie moved to Salt Spring Island, BC, in 2020 to be closer to his sister Amber, giving her the opportunity to nag him for his remaining years. On Salt Spring Island, you might know Rob as he worked as the greeter at Thrifty Foods through the pandemic and loved to chat.

Rob loved his jobs and his family. He had many friends and enjoyed talking to everyone. He was a trivia expert and loved to learn new things about animals and the world in general - he loved to share these facts. His memory was incredible; he was able to recall the smallest details. If you knew Rob, you know he loved to share his trivia knowledge and tell jokes.

In his younger years, he was a dirt bike rider extraordinaire. He loved all animals and was deeply kind - he refused to kill anything, even insects. He loved flowers, especially wild ones, and yes, of course, he loved his weed!

Rob spent hours with Lewis, beach-combing for shells - Beddis Beach was his favourite spot. He acquired an amazing collection. He liked to listen to his music and created an outdoor living area at his home with shells and a few of his favourite

plants, complete with a stereo system the neighbours must have loved. He loved to watch the hummingbirds but wasn't impressed with their fighting. Rob always wanted everyone to be nice and get along. He was a lover, not a fighter.

Rob is loved by many and will be missed.

